

state their grievances in such a manner as to bring about a convention, for the purpose of reforming the abuses under which we labour.

Believing, as we do, that it is useless to apply to the legislature on the subject, and that the foregoing is the best practicable method of obtaining redress of our grievances, the grand jury recommend to their fellow-citizens to meet at their respective muster grounds, or some day between this and the 1st day of [redacted] and make choice of delegates; and that the delegates so chosen, meet at the court-house in Wilkesboro', on the [redacted] day of [redacted] to devise measures of relief as may be deemed most prudent and effectual.

EDMUND JONES, Foreman,

Bicks Combs, John Kiddle,
John McGuire, William Judd,
Henry Tamby, John Livingston,
Joseph Hays, Abijah Fairchild,
William Demir, Frederick Tizer,
Benjamin Walls, Samuel Fyffe,
Benjamin Beach, Meredith Thurmond,
Robert Sale, Benjamin Lewis,
Ezekiel Brown.

From the Christian Disciple.

INTEMPERANCE.

The measures which have been adopted to exert a moral influence in the suppression of intemperance, seem to have been too much directed towards those who are already intemperate, instead of the large class of those who are standing on the brink of the danger, and are about becoming its victims. It is seldom, very seldom indeed, that an intemperate man is reclaimed. It is only by the strong effort of a strong mind, under the influence of religious principle, that this can ever be effected. All the powers of persuasion and argument are spent upon him in vain. He is deaf alike to the voice of reason, of interest, of character, of religion; and no motives, whether founded upon a consideration of his temporal or eternal condition, have power to move. Our efforts should be directed towards those, in whom exists rather a propensity to the habit than the habit itself.—To all, in fact, who are accustomed to the regular use of ardent spirits, even if it be done with temperance and moderation; for all such are in danger, either in themselves, or those whom their example and practice may influence. The father may be moderate; but if the son, when a boy, is allowed to indulge even to that moderate extent, how shall he be sure that when a man he will not exceed it?—Is it not even probable that he will?

No man uses ardent spirit to support him in his daily labour with the expectation that he will be thereby induced to become intemperate.—There are few who would not, and could not refrain from it, from the very first, if they were convinced that this would be the consequence. Over the intermediate steps they pass blindly—they are only made sensible when past recovery. Intemperance actually formed, should then only be held up as the beacon to avoid, as the horrid consummation of unlimited indulgence. The voice of admonition should be raised—the warning finger pointed, at the first steps which are taken. In short, where there exists such a facility of attaining the means of indulgence, it seems that no middle course can be successful. We must teach, not alone that the intemperate use of ardent spirits is to be avoided, but that their use even in moderation is dangerous and pernicious. Our grand object should be a thorough one—to discourage and destroy they use in any shape or for any pretence. Let us endeavour to prevent drinking at all, not merely drinking to excess. There are, no doubt, many who are in no danger from a moderate indulgence; but there are too many others who cannot be moderate, to whom to taste is death; and for the sake of the weaker brother, we must endeavour to make the influence universal, that he may not suffer by the example of the stronger.

A table has been published in England of the comparative expense of maintaining the Clergy in different countries. For the United States the expense is estimated at 60,000l. for a million of hearers; France 35,000; Spain 100,000; Portugal 100,000; Italy 40,000; Austria 50,000; Switzerland 50,000; Prussia 50,000; German small States 60,000; Holland 80,000; Denmark 70,000; Sweden 70,000; Russia, Greeks, 15,000; Catholics and Lutherans 50,600; South America 30,000; England and Wales, 1,266,000; Ireland 3,250,000.

BLANKS
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

Foregn Intelligence.

New York, September 25.

The packet ship Amity, Capt. Muxwell, arrived at this port last evening, in 38 days from Liverpool. By this arrival the editors of the Commercial Advertiser have received a copious supply of London and Liverpool papers, the former at the evening of the 14th of August, and the latter to the 16th.

The most important intelligence furnished by this arrival, is the death of the marquis of Londonderry, (late lord Castlecaugh) who committed suicide on the morning of the 12th of Aug. by opening an artery in his neck with a penknife. From the time this melancholy event was known until the sailing of the Amity, it entirely occupied the public attention, almost to the exclusion even of the royal visit to Scotland. We have given below an abstract of the coroner's inquest as we find it in the Liverpool Mercury. Had we given it at length, as it appeared in the London Courier of the 14th, it would have occupied almost the whole paper.

The insanity of his lordship when he committed the fatal deed, and for several days previously, is clearly established. Before his departure from London, he was observed to behave wildly at times, and was careless and even slovenly in his dress and appearance. And on his return to his house the Friday preceding his death, it was thought expedient to keep every instrument by which he could do violence to his person, out of his reach. The small pen knife, not more than an inch long, escaped attention. The king, previously to his departure, was the first to discover the change that had taken place, and to communicate the same to lord Liverpool. The king remarked in the last audience his lordship had with him, that his conversation was very incoherent; and his majesty immediately wrote to lord Liverpool about it. At the time of committing the act, his lordship was making active preparations for proceeding to the continent, in order to be present at the approaching congress. He had even appointed the next Thursday for his departure, and a steam-packet was engaged to convey himself and suite on that day to Calais.

The king of Persia, it is stated, has been recently converted to Christianity by the arguments of the celebrated missionary, Mr. Martin.—Such a conversion must have an important effect in spreading the lights of the Gospel through regions of darkness, ignorance, and idolatry.

Spain.—The accoumts from Spain are very loose and contradictory. According to the English and French ministerial papers, insurrections are daily breaking out, and a speedy and terrible conflict is inevitable. But the papers more friendly to revolutions hold a different language. According to these, it would seem, that notwithstanding all the attempts of the enemies of the constitutional system to bring about a counter revolution, their affairs were settling down in apparent tranquility.

Petersburg, July 20

The regiments of the guards continue to arrive successively. At the end of the month they will be assembled for a grand review near Petersburg.

The Persian ambassador, Mizra Sabeb, has arrived in the city.

The institutes of the Russian Law, published by command of the emperor, by the legislative committee, begin as follows:

Sect 1. The Sovereign as Autocrat is the source of all political and civil power. The first principle which serves the Russian monarch as a guide in the exercise of this power is declared in the act of the holy alliance.

July 2

It is affirmed that his majesty the emperor will go next month to War saw to hold the Diet, and afterwards proceed to the congress. The secretaries of state, count Nesselrode and count Capo d'Istria, are to attend the emperor.

Major general Curjew, son of the minister of finance, is appointed governor of Odessa.

Paris, Aug. 9.

The latest accounts from Vienna announce that the answer of the emperor Alexander, relative to the choice of the town in which the next Congress is to be held, has not yet arrived.—It appears certain that his royal and imperial majesty will leave St. Petersburg on the day after the fete, for Vienna; after which he intends proceeding to Rome, as he has written to prince Italinski, stating that he will occupy the palace of the Russian ambassador, (Palazzo Doria.)

The Spectateur Oriental, which has changed its tone, expressed itself as follows in the article "Varieties."

"Nothing can equal the sensation produced in the minds of the Turks, by the catastrophe which has taken place at Scio, nothing can dissipate their astonishment; and we avow that this catastrophe is calculated to give a new turn to their ideas, and perhaps even to events." In another passage it is said—

"The conduct of Leonidas did more among the ancient Greeks than the most brilliant victory have effected, for he re-inspired them with confidence,

and elevated their minds to a height never before reached."

Certainly such language could hardly be expected from a Turkish writer, but this time the misfortune is too great to be concealed. According to the report of the Turks themselves, their fleet consisted of 55 sail before the disaster at Scio, and after it had been joined by the expedition which left Constantinople on the 4th of June. On the 7th of July there were only 35 vessels, consequently 20 were missing. It may be hoped that the terror which has seized Greece will continue, and that Greece will be rescued.

Trieste, July 26.

Letters from Smyrna of the 6th July, inform us that the inhabitants of the villages near Mastic, in the island of Scio, have met with a terrible fate. The Turks overran the villages, and drowned, burnt, or led into slavery, nearly 30,000 people, men, women and children. On July 5th, the Asiatics conducted 780 young women, between the ages of 13 and 17, to Tchesme, and after having tied them to a string, led them to the market at Smyrna, or into the interior of Asia. An eye-witness asserts, that these young women were the ornaments of the island, and that many of them died on the road from want and vexation. Some children, of 7 years old, were also saved in order to be sold. Reports are again circulated of negotiations between the Pacha of Egypt, and the leading men among the Greeks at Hydra and Spetza. The news, however, wants confirmation.

London August 11.

Private letters have been received this morning from Malta, dated the 11th July, which state that an American ship had just arrived there from Napoli de Romania, bringing the information of the capitulation of this fortress, and adding, that by one of the articles, the Turkish garrison was to be transported in French and English vessels. At Constantinople, on receipt of the intelligence of the defeat of his fleet, the Grand Seignior, in order to preserve the inhabitants from perpetrating the crime of murder, collected some hundreds of Greeks, and had them publicly put to death.

Emigration.—About 20 men, (cotton weavers) and as many women and children, left Carlisle, and its vicinity, on Monday and Tuesday week, for the purpose of embarking at Dumfries for America.

Christian slaves were so plentiful at Constantinople, that a lad was sold for a bundle of vegetables!—The Greek population of Scio, last year, 110,000 souls, is now reduced by the Turks to 20,000.

The Lincoln Mercury states, that "there never was known to be so much business doing in wool as at this time. [Aug. 4.] Lincolnshire is full of Yorkshire agents, seeking to make purchases. The price has in consequence advanced.

Two bills of indictment have been found against an iron-master in Stafford, for reducing artificers and workmen in the iron manufactures, to go to France.

On Thursday, a most extraordinary and singular accident happened in a court leading from Cranborne-street, Leicester square. A young girl was sitting in the second floor of a house in the court, at the window, with an infant of twelve months old in her arms, when it suddenly sprang from her arms into the court, and fell on a man who was eating oysters, which fortunately broke its fall, and the little infant dropped at his feet. It was almost instantaneously picked up and conveyed to a surgeon, who, on examining it, declared, to the delight and surprise of the mother, that the infant was not materially hurt; her feelings may be better conceived than described.

French Chamber of Deputies.

Extract from M. Montmorency's Speech to the Chamber of Deputies, July 24.

"GENTLEMEN—I yesterday received the treaty concluded between the King and the United States on the 24th ult. signed by Mr. Adams and M. Hyde de Neuville, the latter of whom I cannot name without expressing how much his country owes to him for his useful labors. This treaty, which for three years has been negotiating, has been the object of great solicitude to me ever since my accession to the ministry, and I am doubly rejoiced, both at its conclusion, and that it should have been received while you were in session; but above all because of the complete re-establishment which it produces of the most perfectly good understanding between two countries united by so many recollections," &c.

This discourse was followed by universal manifestations of the most lively satisfaction. The treaty therefore, will without doubt, have been immediately ratified.

London, August 3.

We have received the Paris papers of Wednesday, last night by express.

The conduct of the French government, with respect to Spain, has been frequently alluded to in the

course of the protracted discussions on the budget. In the sitting of the 30th July, on the proposition of 2,868,000 francs for the service of marches and transports, general Semelé forcibly exposed the wickedness and the folly of the attempts against the liberties of their southern neighbor. Having proposed a reduction of 200,000 francs—

Fearing (said he) lest the expenses of the sanitary cordon should cover more extensive projects, and that it was intended to crush a people who have recovered their liberty and wish to live under a constitutional government—he added, gentlemen, may it not be asked, with what elements we should undertake this war?

If I except the Swiss, the army is national. Is it not composed of the children of France?—Does it not exist under the constitutional laws? And this is the army which it is wished to employ, without any legitimate motive, against a nation, essentially the friend of France by her geographical position, by her dynasty, by her institutions, and, finally, by the actual state of politics in Europe. [Agitation on the right.]

It is this army which they would order to go and kill the Spaniards, and be killed by them. [Renewed murmur on the right.]

Many voices exclaim, it is the duty of soldiers to march wherever they are ordered.

Mr. Semelé—And all this, because the Spaniards wish to enjoy the same advantages as ourselves. It is this national army which they wished to employ in the service of an ambitious oligarchy, which is as much the enemy of kings as of the people. No, gentlemen, such an enterprise is impossible. [Violent murmur and increasing agitation.]

As we have seen at Berlin, in 1806, when some imprudent young officers engaged Prussia in a disastrous war, by insulting the French government, and provoking hostilities by such bravadoes, as that of sharpening their swords before the hote of the ambassador of France; we may also have some imprudent young officers in our army, who are carried away by the hope of favour, and the desire of promotion. But the great majority of our officers and soldiers judge more wisely. All will fight bravely for the independence of France, to shake off a foreign yoke; if we are menaced, to secure a constitutional throne; but they will adhere to true glory and scorn to dye their hands in the blood of a people as brave as themselves, (murmur!) a people great and generous; whom we have learned to esteem in the course of a long struggle, and who confine their ambition to the desire of living under the guarantee of the laws. [A number of voices, "Order, order! you would dictate laws then to the army.]

Other voices—Is this the language of a military man, of a general who ought to give an example of discipline?

M. Semelé concluded amidst loud murmur. Happier than it was under more favorable circumstances, this army will never be induced to suppress the neighboring nations. You have a security, gentlemen, in the principles which animate that army, in the elements which compose it; and you have a still stronger security in the loyalty, the wisdom, and the prudence, of our nation.

From the Morning Chronicle, August 6.

We received the Paris papers of Saturday, last night, by express.

It is said in the Constitutionnel, that the king of Prussia is expected shortly at Paris. The impression in France is, that the Austrians and Prussians will enter that country in considerable force, with the two-fold object of acting against Spain, and securing the obedience of the French army. This design was alluded to by general Foy, in his animadversions on the eulogies on the holy alliance.

"The holy alliance (he said) has been mentioned. The holy alliance! We know it only by the taxes which it has imposed—by the calamities which it has inflicted on us. But if its soldiers appear again on the national territory—if we are menaced with a third occupation, all Frenchmen, whether military or not—[the whole left side rise, exclaiming 'all, all']—all France would rise and march united to exterminate them. [Loud applause on the left.]

The Indicateur, of Bordeaux, contains many letters from Madrid, of the date of the 22d of July. They all prove the state of the public spirit to be excellent. The events of the 7th have served only to give increased

energy and activity to Spanish patriotism.

"It is possible, says our correspondent, that if the projects of the insurgents had not been defeated, foreign armies would have made a movement in advance; but what would have been the consequence? This army of 50 or 60,000 men could scarcely have occupied two provinces, and would have had to encounter an army entirely liberal, composed of 60,000 regulars, 80,000 militia, who would have been on foot in 20 days, and 100,000 national guards completely organized, without reckoning more than 300,000 guerrillas, accustomed to military service. Every province, in the case of invasion, would form a separate government, as in 1808. Cadiz would be an impenetrable fortress, in which the king and the Cortes might be secure. Against such resources what could an army even of 200,000 men effect?"

Extract of a letter from an officer on board the Constitution, dated

Gibraltar Bay, Aug. 1, 1822.

"I wrote you in May from Leghorn; since which time we have been to Naples, Messina, up the Archipelago as far as Smyrna, &c.—When at Naples, I visited all the places worthy of note; and was much pleased; but had I been a classical scholar, I think it would have been difficult to have torn me away from Virgil's tomb, Baia, Pompeii, &c. I shall not attempt to give you a description of these places, because I know I should fail, but will refer you to Lady Morgan's Italy, a work, which, s[ic] far as my observations have gone, is more correct than any I have read. Eustace is more minute, and, probably, to the antiquarian, more interesting; but, as I have no pretensions that way, I was much more pleased with Lady Morgan's descriptions than his. Mount Vesuvius was very quiet, whilst we were at Naples, but we had a fine view of Stromboli on our passage to Messina, whose volcano was very active. We were becalmed and remained near it several nights, and could distinctly see the lava running down the mountain. We remained only a few days at Messina, and, of course, had not time to make excursions into the country, or to visit Mount Etna; it threw out no flames, and the country around it appeared, at the distance we were from it, to be fertile and well cultivated.

"We stopped at the islands of Liparia, Ideri, and Milo, and got the most correct accounts from the Morea. Athens was taken by the Greeks about the 24th of June, and the whole of the Morea was in possession of the Greeks with the exception of Napoli di Romania, which was expected to fall every day when we left there (1st July) and perhaps a small fort on the Ionian Sea, Modon, I believe. The congress was sitting at Argos; and the arrangements made by them for carrying on the war, were judicious; but that great sinew of war was wanting (money,) and their operations of course must be limited.

They are in want of arms and ammunition, and I fear, if it be true as is reported, that Russia will not go to war with the Porte, their dreams of liberty will be short-lived and illusive. What a pity that the christian nations will not unite and restore to them their liberty and country!

"We declined going to Athens in consequence of the report that symptoms of the plague had made its appearance. We were all very much disappointed, and a majority would gladly have risked catching the plague, to have had a view of the pines of Marathon. We had a distant view of the promontory of Sounion where Plato discoursed to his disciples; and the remains of the temple of Minerva. The same reasons deprived us of the pleasure of seeing Alexandria; and our cruise, from which we expected to have derived great satisfaction and improvement, has turned out rather barren."

HILLSBOROUGH.

Wednesday, October 9.

Ordination.—On the 29th ultimo, the Rev. Archibald D. Montgomery was ordained to the holy office of the gospel ministry, by the presbytery of Orange, and installed pastor of the congregations at Red House, Greer's, and Bethany, in Cassell county. The Rev. J. Witherpoon preached the ordination sermon, from Act xx. 28. presided and gave the charge to the minister, and the Rev. Lemuel D. Hatch, the charge to the congregation.

The Synod of North-Carolina met in this place on Thursday last, and was

opened with a sermon by the moderator, the Rev. J. M. Wilson. Owing to the heavy rains which had fallen in the upper part of the state the week preceding, but few of the western members were able to attend.

One of the most important measures adopted during this session of the Synod, was the formation of a society for the education of indigent and pious youth for the ministry of the gospel. The following gentlemen were appointed officers for the present year:

Rev. Joseph Caldwell, D. D. President.

John M. Wilson, 1st vice president.

Robert H. Morrison, 2d do.

Hon. Frederick Nash, 3d do.

James Webb, M. D. Treasurer.

Rev. Shepard K. Kellogg, Secretary.

Rev. Samuel C. Caldwell,

Colyer M. Iver,

Jonathan O. Freeman,

Leviel D. Hatch, Managers.

William Paisley,

W. M. Preeters, D. D.

Elisha Mitchell,

The following is the constitution of the society:

CONSTITUTION

OF THE

Education Society of North-Carolina.

Adopted by said Society at Hillsborough,

October 5th, 1822.

Article 1. This society shall be denominated: THE EDUCATION SOCIETY OF NORTH CAROLINA, the sole object of which shall be, to aid indigent and pious young men in acquiring an education for the gospel ministry.

Art. 2. All persons subscribing and paying one dollar annually, or ten dollars at one time, shall be members of this society.

Art. 3. Persons paying, in the space of four years, twenty-five dollars, shall be honorary directors for life; persons paying fifty dollars, shall be honorary vice-presidents for life; and persons paying one hundred dollars, shall be honorary presidents for life.

Art. 4. No young man shall be patronised or assisted by this society, unless he produce satisfactory testimonials of hopeful piety and respectable talents.

Art. 5. If any person who has been assisted by this society, shall, through his own fault, fail to enter upon the gospel ministry, he shall be required, within a reasonable time, to refund the money expended in his education.

Art. 6. The business of this society shall be conducted by a board of directors, consisting of a president, three vice presidents, a treasurer, a secretary, and seven other members, five of whom shall constitute a quorum.

Art. 7. The board of directors shall make bye-laws for their own government, and fill up such vacancies as may occur in their own body during the recess of the society.

Art. 8. It shall be the duty of the board of directors to select suitable objects for the beneficence of the society; to place them at such schools and colleges as they may deem best calculated to fulfil the designs of the society; to receive subscriptions and donations, in money, or other articles needed by the students; and to keep a regular account of all their proceedings.

Art. 9. The board of directors shall meet by their own adjournments; and special meetings of the board may be called by the president, with the concurrence of any two of the members.

Art. 10. There shall be an annual meeting of the society during the sitting of the synod of North-Carolina, and at the same place; when the board of directors shall be chosen, the accounts presented, and the proceedings of the foregoing year reported.

Art. 11. At the general meetings of the society, and at the meetings of the board of directors, the president, or in his absence, the vice president first on the list, or in the absence of the president and all the vice presidents, such member as shall be appointed for the purpose, shall preside.

Art. 12. The board of directors shall have power to appoint three or more boards of agents, in such parts of the country as they shall select; which boards shall have power to transact all such business relating to the concerns of the society as shall be put into their hands.

Art. 13. At the annual meeting of the society, such amendments to this constitution may be made, as the board of directors may recommend, and two thirds of the members present may approve.

It is stated that at the late meeting of the board of trustees of Princeton College, the Rev. Dr. Green

tendered his resignation of the office of president of that institution, which was accepted; and that the board then unanimously resolved to offer the presidency to the Rev. Dr. Rice of Richmond, Va. formerly president of Hampden-Sydney College, in that state.

James E. Brice, esq. of Baltimore, has been appointed by the president, consular commercial agent for the United States, at Cape Haytien.

It is stated in the Washington City Gazette, that the navy department is in possession of sufficient evidence to establish the piratical character of the Panobots, alias Palmyra, recently captured by the Grampus.

A gentleman who lately returned to Washington City from a tour in the western parts of Virginia and Maryland, represents that sickness prevails in those generally healthy regions to a degree unprecedented.

The excessiveness of the late drought is forcibly evinced by the fact related in a York (Penn) paper, that the Big Connewago, a creek, which at low water presents a volume of water filling a channel from 20 to 120 feet wide, in which there was not to be seen a drop on the 13th of September, 1822.

Boston, (Mass.) Sept. 21.

We understand the court of inquiry, which has been sitting for the last forty days, with uncommon patience and industry, examining into the official conduct of captain Hull, during the whole period of his command on this station, yesterday closed the examination of witnesses, after having had before them every individual who it was known could testify to any circumstance connected therewith.

The court adjourned from yesterday to Monday, 30th inst. when the whole evidence will be summed up, and the defence delivered in.—We hope whatever may be the result of this court, that all will be disposed to rest satisfied with its decision.

We learn, that the court of inquiry, ordered to examine into the complaint made by captain Biddle relative to the fitting out of the Macedonian, will convene on or about the first of October ensuing.

On Monday night last, Trask, who is confined in our jail, in a room alone, and with which there could be no communication, contrived by some means to break his hand-cuffs, and the iron collar by which he was chained to the floor, into eight or ten pieces. The pieces bear no marks of any instrument, and to those who have examined them, it would appear that no human power could be equal to such violence. The feats of Baron Trencz appear like children's play to this of Trask.

He has not uttered a word since he committed the murderous attack on Luigan and Newman.

* The collar was nearly an inch and a half wide, and a sixth of an inch thick, and was twisted like a ribbon.

From the Indiana Farmer.

Melancholy occurrence.—On the 5th ultimo, in Jackson county, a coroner's inquest was held on the body of Richard David, who was found dead in the woods.—The inquest, on examination, was of opinion that his death was occasioned by the bite of a rattle-snake which appeared upon his ankle.—He was to have been married on the day following to Miss Catharine Chambers, of this county—and was in search of his horse to ride on the occasion, when he received the deadly blow.—No intelligence being had of him until the morning of the day on which he was to have been united to Miss Chambers—she made the necessary preparations—the marriage party was collected—and waiting in merry mood the approach of the expected bride groom, when they received the painful intelligence of his death.—The scene was then changed—and the intended bride, together with all who had assembled to witness their happy nuptials, repaired to his burial. The reader can imagine the feelings of those who witnessed this solemn scene, better than we can describe them. Instead of seeing him with mirth and festivity, joined in marriage—they saw him, cold and lifeless, conveyed to his grave. We received the above information from a respectable gentleman who was on the coroner's inquest.

Inhuman Piracy and Murder.—The Kingston (Jan.) Chronicle of Aug. 3, contains the affidavit of Hugh Hamilton, mate of the sloop Blessing, Wm. Smith, master, giving the following particulars of a piracy and murder committed by the crew of a piratical schooner with which they fell in about the beginning of July last.

* After bringing the sloop too, the privateer, or pirates' boat came alongside, and took out the captain and his son with all the crew, and carried them

on board of the schooner, leaving the sloop in possession of his people; that he demanded of the captain his money or his life. The captain persisted that he had none, but proffered him the cargo, which consisted of 100 bbls. of flour, and 50 barrels of corn meal; that on the following day, not producing any money, a plank was run out in the starboard side of the schooner, upon which he made Capt. S. walk, and that as he approached to the end, they tilted the plank, when he dropped into the sea, and there, when in the effort of swimming the captain called for his musket, and fired at him therewith, when he sunk and was seen no more! The rest of the crew were ironed below, with the exception of his son, a boy about 14, who witnessed the fate of his father. In the agony of tears and crying, the captain took the butt-end of his musket and knocked the boy on the head, thereafter took him by the foot and hove him overboard; that on the day following this sad event, having previously taken out all the rigging, sails, &c. of the sloop, he set her on fire and burnt her; and on the same day, gave the crew, consisting of three others and he, this deponent, having script us of every article but what we had on our backs, the jolly boat, with a bucket of water, and one biscuit each person, without compass, which we asked for but were refused, by his saying "he would sooner give Hell to be off, or he would sink them." Thus we parted, and in the afternoon of the same day, was picked up by the sloop. Mary Ann, belonging to Black River, and we were landed at Port Marrant on the 18th July.

Intemperance.—A farmer residing a short distance from the Harlem Bridge, in New York, became intoxicated at a public house, quarreled, and fought a battle. From thence he started to return home, but on the way accidentally fell from the wagon on his head, and instantly expired.

Glorious times!—There are now confined in the "Common Jail" of this county—1 lawyer, 1 doctor, 1 singing master, 1 dancing master, 1 fencing master, 1 writing master, 1 brick layer, 1 stone cutter, 1 cotton spinner, 1 tailor, 1 tinker, 2 farmers, 9 shoemakers, no gamblers, dandies, sadiers, or tanners, (12 of whom are confined in three small apartments for the heaven caring crime of—DEBT!) besides about 25 or 30 others of different professions, strongly suspected of being in debt, who have the glorious and inestimable privilege of traversing about two and a half acres of this mundane sphere! Truly these are "piping times"—our lot is cast in pleasant places." Newark Eagle.

From the New York Evening Post.

It appears from the Advocate of this morning that general La Fayette has lately written an affectionate letter to his old comrade in arms, col. Marinus Willett, whose name will always be remembered with enthusiasm by those fellow soldiers who yet survive, and be held in sacred remembrance by American posterity. He enjoyed the unlimited confidence and esteem of Washington, and was by him entrusted to conduct great and dangerous enterprises against the Indians, from which he never once returned unsuccessful. Like the great capt. Churchill of New England, in the war with king Philip, he was held by the savages to be a deity and invulnerable to bullets. The letter follows:

Paris, July 15, 1822.

My Dear Sir—I avail myself of a good opportunity to remind you of your old friend and fellow soldier, in whose heart, no time or distance can abate the patriotic remembrances and personal affections of our revolutionary times. We remain but too few survivors of that glorious epoch, in which the fate of two hemispheres has been decided. It is an additional monitor to think more of the ties of brotherly friendship which unite us. May it be in my power before I join our departed companions, to visit such of them as are still inhabitants of the United States, and to tell you personally, my dear Willett, how affectionately,

I am your sincere friend,

LA FAYETTE.

We have been requested by one of our subscribers to republish the following recipe for the Dysentery, which cured him after every thing else had failed.

Recipe for curing the Dysentery or summer complaint, in its mildest or worst stages.

Take two glasses sweet oil—two glasses W. I. molasses—two glasses W. I. rum—simmer them well together over a fire till it becomes the thickness of honey, so that the oil may not separate from the rest—While on the fire keep it well stirred, and when taken off continue the same till it is cold. Then the patient, if a grown person, should take a spoonful once an hour, till he

finds the disease abating, then once in two hours, or as the judgment may suggest, until cured. Children to take it in like manner, in proportion to their ages. The person who hands this for publication, is moved by none other than a humane motive. He has experienced cures in his own family, and knows many others of the most desperate kind. It is a simple medicine, and not the least injurious to the most delicate constitution. Let those who may read this, cut it out of the paper and carefully preserve it.

HUMANITAS

The aspect of the country now fast begins to wear the hue of autumn. The weather has become changeable; cold nights and cool mornings prevail. The beautiful green that so late adorned the foliage of the trees with the coverings of summer, are fast fading away, and the scar and yellow leaf now hangs reminding its brighter fellows of the approach of winter.—How like life is the changing of the seasons—nay, every thing almost that hath existence in nature, bears resemblance to the human voyage. Alas! the hand of death hath travelled since we saw the last descent of the year—many were the eyes that hailed the coming winter, that are now closed forever—many were the hearts that beat high, careless of departing summer, that felt the joys of spring no more. How fleeting, how transient is life! The pine of the wood grows up—it gains its strength, its beauty—the boughs fall, and instantly it stands scared and scathed. But we must submit, for it is the will of Heaven. Then let us be resigned; and when the last bell tolls, when the hour-ha come that must call us to the last dark home, let us be able to meet death with a pure conscience and a steady nerve.

MARRIED,

On the 26th ult. by the Rev. Samuel Paisley, Mr. THOMAS D. ARMSTRONG to Miss JANE LATE, eldest daughter of Wm. Late sen, all of this county.

On the 2d inst. by Catlet Campbell, esq. Dr. JOHN McCUALEY to Miss MARY R. ELLIS.

On the 3d inst. by Gabriel B. Lee, esq. Mr. HARRISON TABORN to Miss SALEY JONES.

On the 1st inst. at the house of Robert Donnell, Guilford county, by the Rev. Eli Caruthers, John W. CALDWELL, esq. Dr. JOHN McCUALEY to Miss MARGARET CABE, of Orange county.

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

October	2	65	70	71
3	55	60	62	
4	61	71	73	
5	66	71	73	
6	66	71	73	
7	67	73	77	
8	67	75	77	

JUST PUBLISHED,

and for sale at this Office, and the several stores in town,

HEART'S ALMANAC FOR

1823.

Oct. 9. 39—

Hillsborough Masonic Lottery.

AGIN on Wednesday the 18th ult. 500 numbers were drawn from the rich wheels of the Hillsborough Masonic Lottery, an official list of which will be given in the Recorder of the next week. The premium prize of

Five Hundred Dollars.

was awarded to No. 3384, agreeably to the scheme, that number being the last drawn.

The next drawing will take place on Friday the 18th instant, before which time all those persons wishing to purchase tickets would do well to call on the managers, or other persons holding tickets for sale, and do so, as they will rise to six dollars as soon as the wheels are opened on the morning of the next day's drawing.

Five Hundred Dollars.

was awarded to No. 3384, agreeably to the scheme, that number being the last drawn.

The next drawing will take place on Friday the 18th instant, before which time all those persons wishing to purchase tickets would do well to call on the managers, or other persons holding tickets for sale, and do so, as they will rise to six dollars as soon as the wheels are opened on the morning of the next day's drawing.

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Five Hundred Dollars.

THY WILL BE DONE.

When sorrow casts its shades around,
And pleasure seems our course to shun;
When nought but grief and care are found,
How sweet to say, "Thy will be done."

When sickness lends its palid hue,
And every dream of bliss has flown;
When quickly from the fading view,
Recede the joys that once were known:

The soul resign'd will still rejoice;
Though life's last sand is nearly run;
With humble faith and trembling voice,
It whispers soft, "Thy will be done."

When call'd to mourn the early doom,
Of one affection held most dear;
While o'er the closing silent tomb,
The bleeding heart distills the tear:

Though love its tribute sad will pay,
And early streams of solace shun;
Still, still the humble soul will say,
In lowly dust, "Thy will be done."

Whate'er, O Lord, thou hast design'd
To bring my soul to thee in trust;
If mercies or afflictions, kind,
For all thy dealings, Lord, are just.

Take all—but grant in goodness free,
That love which ne'er thy stroke would shun;
Support this heart, and strengthen me
To say, in faith, "Thy will be done."

From the Halifax Compiler.

To a pretty, silly young Lady.

Why should so fair a form as thine,
Possess so weak a mind?
It is because the Power Divine,
To each one would be kind.

The peacock has its plumes to boast,
The nightingale its song;
Of strength the lion has the most,
Speed to the horse belongs.

Twas thus our Maker did ordain
His blessings to dispense;
A share of beauty gave to Jane,
To others gave he sense. HONORIUS.

From "Lights and Shadows of Scottish Life."

THE BAPTISM.

It is a pleasant and impressive time, when at the close of divine service, in some small country church, there takes place the gentle stir and preparation for a baptism. A sudden air of cheerfulness spreads over the whole congregation, the more solemn expression of all countenances fades away, and it is at once felt, that a rite is about to be performed, which, although of a sacred and awful kind, is yet connected with a thousand delightful associations of purity, beauty and innocence. There is an eager bending of smiling faces over the humble galleries—an unconscious rising up in affectionate curiosity—and a slight murmuring sound in which is no violation of the Sabbath sanctity of God's house, when in the middle passage of the church the party of women is seen, matrons and maids, who bear in their bosoms or their arms, the helpless beings about to be made members of the christian communion.

There sit, all dressed becomingly in white, the fond and happy baptismal group. The babies have been intrusted for precious hour, to the bosoms of young maidens, who tenderly fold them to their yearning hearts, and with endearments taught by nature, are stilling, not always successfully, their plaintive cries. Then the proud and delighted girls rise up, one after the other, in sight of the whole congregation, and hold up the infants, arrayed in neat caps and long flowing linen, into their fathers' hands. For the poorest of the poor, if he has a heart at all, will have his infant well dressed on such a day even although it should scant his meal for weeks to come, and force him to spare fuel to his winter fire.

And now the fathers are all standing below the pulpit with grave and thoughtful faces. Each has tenderly taken his infant into his toil hardened hands, and supports it in gentle and steadfast affection. They are all the children of poverty, and if they live, are destined to a life of toil. But now poverty puts on its most pleasing aspect, for it beheld standing before the altar of religion with contentment and faith. This is a time, when the better and deeper nature of every man must rise up within him, and when he must feel, more especially, that he is a spiritual and immortal being, making covenant with God. He is about to take upon himself a holy charge, to promise to look after his child's immortal soul; and to keep its little feet from the paths of evil, and in those of innocence and peace. Such a thought exalts the lowest mind above itself—diffuses additional tenderness over the domestic relations; and makes them who hold up their infants to the

baptismal font, better fathers, husbands, and sons, by the deeper insight which they then possess into their nature and their life.

The minister consecrates the water—and as it falls on his infant's face, the father feels the great oath in his soul. As the poor helpless creature is wailing in his arms, he thinks how needful indeed to human infancy is the love of Providence! When after delivering each his child into the arms of the smiling maiden from whom he had received it, he again takes his place for admonition and advice before the pulpit, his mind is well disposed to think on the perfect beauty of that religion, of whom the divine founder said, "suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven."

The rite of baptism had not thus been performed for several months in the kirk of Lanark. It was now the hottest time of persecution; and the inhabitants of that parish found other places in which to worship God and celebrate the ordinances of religion. It was now the Sabbath day—and a small congregation of about a hundred souls had met for divine service in a place of worship more magnificent than any temple which human hands had ever built to Deity. Here too, were three children about to be baptised.—The congregation had not assembled to the toll of the bell—but each heart knew the hour and observed it, for there are a hundred sun dials, among the hills, woods, moors and fields, and the shepherd and the peasant see the hours passing by them in sunshine and shadow.

The church in which they were assembled was hewn by God's hand, out of the eternal rocks. A river rolled its way through a mighty chasm of cliffs, several hundred feet high, of which one side presented enormous masses, and the other corresponding recesses, as if the great stone girdle had been rent by a convulsion. The channel was overspread with prodigious fragments of rock or large stones, some of them smooth and bare, others containing soil and verdure in their rents and fissures, and here and there crowned with shrubs and trees. The eye could at once command a long stretching vista, seemingly closed and shut up at all extremes by the coalescing cliffs. This majestic reach of the river contained pools, streams, lushing shelves and waterfalls innumerable; and when the water was low, which it now was in the common drought, it was easy to walk upon this scene, with the calm blue sky overhead, an utter and sublime solitude. On looking up, the soul was bowed down by the feeling of that prodigious height of unscalable and often overhanging cliff. Between the channel and the summit of the far extended precipices were perpetually flying rocks and wood pigeons, and now and then a hawk, filling the profound abyss with their wild cawing, deep murmur or shrill shriek.—Sometimes a heron would stand erect and still on some little stone-island, or rise up like a white cloud, along the black walls of the chasm and disappear. Winged creatures alone could inhabit this region. The fox and the wild cat chose accessible haunts. Yet here came the persecuted christians and worshipped God, whose hand hung over their heads those magnificent pillars and arches, scooped out those galleries from the solid rock, and laid at their feet the calm water in its transparent beauty, in which they could see themselves sitting in reflected groups with their bibles in their hands.

Here, upon a semicircular ledge of rocks, over a narrow chasm, of which the tiny stream played in a murmuring waterfall, and divided the congregation into equal parts, sat about a hundred persons all devoutly listening to their minister, who stood before them on what might well be called a small natural pulpit of living stone. Up to it there led a short flight of steps, and over it waved the canopy of a tall graceful birch-tree. This pulpit stood on the middle of the channel, directly facing that congregation, and separated from them by the clear deep sparkling pool into which the scarce beard water poured over blackened rock. The water, as it left the pool, separated into two streams, and flowed on each side of that altar, thus placing it in an island, whose large mossy stones were richly embowered under the golden blossoms and green tresses of the broom. Divine service was closed, and a row of maidens, all clothed in purest white, came gliding off from the congregation and crossing the stream on some stepping stones, arranged themselves at the foot of the pulpit with the infants about to be baptised. The others of the infants just as they had been in their own

churches, had been sitting there during worship, and now stood up before the minister. The baptismal water, taken from that pellucid pool, was lying consecrated in a small hollow of one of the upright stones that formed one side of the pillar of the pulpit, and the holy rite proceeded. Some of the younger ones in that semicircle kept gazing down into the pool, in which the whole scene was reflected, and now and then, in spite of the grave looks or admonishing whispers of their elders, letting a pebble fall into the water, that they might judge of its depth from the length of time that the clear air bells lay sparkling on the agitated surface. The rite was over, and the religious service of the day closed by a psalm. The mighty rocks hemmed in the hilly sound, and sent it in a more compacted volume, clear, sweet and strong, up to Heaven. When the psalm ceased, an echo, like a spirit's voice, was heard dying away, high up among the magnificent architecture of the cliffs, and once more might be noticed in the silence, the reviving voice of the water fall.

Just then a stone fell from the top of the cliff into the pool, a loud voice was heard, and a plaid hung over on a shepherd's staff. Their watchful sentinel had descried danger, and this was the warning. Forthwith the congregation rose. There were paths, dangerous to unpractised feet, along the ledges of the rocks, leading up to several caves and places of concealment. The more active and young assisted the elder—more especially the old pastor, and the women with the infants; and many minutes had not elapsed, till not a living creature was visible in the channel of the stream, but all of them hidden, or nearly so, in the clefts and caverns.

The shepherd who had given the alarm had laid down again in his plaid instantly on the green sward on the summit of these precipices. A party of soldiers were immediately upon him, and demanded what signals he had been making, and to whom; when one of them looking over the edge of the cliff, exclaimed, "see, Humphrey, we have caught the whole tabernacle of the Lord in a net at last. There they are, praising God among the stones of the river Monss. There are the Cartland Craigs. By my soul's salvation, a noble cathedral!"—"Fling the lying sentinel over the cliffs. Here is a canting covenanter for you, deceiving honest soldiers on the very Sabbath day. Over with him, over with him—out of the gallery into the pit." But the shepherd had vanished like a shadow; and mixing with the tall green broom and bushes, was making his unseen way toward a wood. "Satan has saved his servant; but come, my lads, follow me—I know the way down into the bed of the stream—and the steps up to Wallace's cave. They are called the Kittle Nine Stanes." The hunt's up—we'll be all in at the death. Halloo my boys—halloo!"

The soldiers dashed down a less precipitous part of the wooden banks, a little below the "Craigs," and hurried up the channel. But when they reached the altar where the old grey headed minister had been seen standing, and the rocks that had been covered with people, all was silent and solitary—not a creature to be seen. "Here is a bible dropped by some of them," cried a soldier, and with his foot spun it into the pool. "A bonnet! a bonnet!" cried another—"now for the pretty sanctified face that rolled its demure eyes below it." But, after a few jests and oaths, the soldiers stood still, eying with a kind of mysterious dread the black and silent walls of the rock that hemmed them in, and hearing only the small noise of the stream that sent a profound stillness through the heart of that majestic solitude. "Curse these cowardly covenanters—what, if they tumble down upon our heads pieces of rocks from their hiding places? Advance? or retreat? There was no reply. For a slight fear was upon every man; musket or bayonet could be of little use to men obliged to clamber up rocks, along slender paths, leading, they knew not where; and they were aware that armed men, now-a-days, worshipped God—men of iron hearts, who feared not the glitter of the soldier's arms—neither barrel nor bayonet—men of long stride, firm step, and broad breast, who, on the open field, would have overthrown the marshalled line, and gone first and foremost if a city had to be taken by storm.

As the soldiers were standing together irresolute, a noise came upon their ears like distant thunder, but even more appalling; and a slight current of air, as is propelled by it, past whispering along the sweet bri-

ers, and the broom, and the tresses of the birch trees. It came deepening and rolling, and roaring on, and the very Cartland Craigs shook to their foundation, as if an earthquake. "The Lord have mercy on us—what is this?" and down fell many of the miserable wretches on their knees, and some on their faces, upon the sharp pointed rocks. Now it was like the sound of many myriad chariots rolling on their iron axes down the stony channel of the torrent. The old grey headed minister issued from the mouth of Wallace's cave, and said with a low voice, "The Lord God terrible reigneth." A water spout had burst up among the moorlands, and the river in its power was at hand. There it came—tumbling along into that long reach of cliffs; and in a moment filled it with one mass of waves. Huge agitated clouds of foam rode on the surface of a blood red torrent. An army must have been swept off by that flood.—The soldiers perished in a moment—but high up in the air, above the sweep of destruction, were the covenanters—men, women and children, uttering prayers to God, unheard by themselves in that raging thunder.

From the Washington Republican.

S. R. PRINTER—The authenticity of the following communication may be confidently relied on by the public, as there are now alive those who heard the person that now furnishes it, narrate the facts contained therein, immediately after his return from Mount Vernon to the city of Annapolis, precisely as he is now about to state them. —B. G.

Washington County, Sept. 5, 1822.

Whilst I was a student at law, in the city of Annapolis, and the late Mr. John Park Custis, was a pupil under the Rev. Jonathan Boucher, of the same place, by permission of his father-in-law, the then Col. George Washington, I accompanied young Custis to Mount Vernon, and passed the last week of the year (I think) 1772, and the first week of 1773 at said place. Lord Sterling and Capt. Foye, the latter of whom was at that time private secretary to Lord Dunmore, the then governor of the *Ancient Dominion*. (Virginia was so called at that day,) being on the way from Williamsburg to the city of New York, stopped at Mount Vernon, and continued there during three days, the weather being very tempestuous and snowy. The last night that said characters were there, just after the cloth was removed from the supper-table, a man of colour named Billy, col. Washington's favourite servant, who had been sent by his master to Alexandria for letters and newspapers, entered the supper room and delivered to his master a large bundle containing letters and newspapers. Col. Washington, with a cast of his hand, placed the newspapers about mid way the supper-table, around which there were then sitting a large company. Lord Sterling on the right, and captain Foye on the left hand of Mrs. Washington. When col. Washington so placed the papers, he requested that if they contained any important information, it might be read aloud to the company. It so happened that I laid my hand on an Eastern paper, which contained an article of intelligence to the following effect—"That a Yankee smuggler, being pursued by one of the king's vessels of war, (and I think she was called the Gaspee,) hugged the shore so closely that the former (the wind then blowing extremely hard,) missed stays, and ran plumb ashore. The neighboring brother Jonathans quickly collected in great numbers, and the tide being at ebb, they soon boarded and burned her." I read said article aloud to the company, and was immediately requested by capt. Foye to pass the newspaper to him, who, when he had read the article, had the audacity to declare that "The Yankees must be phlebotomized," and that he, yes, that he, "would engage, at the head of five thousand British regulars to march from Boston to Charleston, South Carolina, and put down all opposition to the revenue acts," that had then been recently passed by the British parliament for the purpose of raising a revenue in the British colonies. Col. Washington, at the close of this insulting declaration, instantly fixing his eyes on capt. Foye, observed—

"I question not, sir, that you could march from Boston to Charleston, South Carolina, at the head of five thousand British regulars; but do you mean to say, Sir, that you could do so, as a friend, or as an enemy? If as the latter, and you will allow me a few weeks notice of your intention, I will engage to give you a handsome check with the Virginia riflemen alone." When col. Wash-

ington was uttering the words with the Virginia riflemen alone, he struck the table so violently with his clenched hand, that some wine glasses and

many of the miserable wretches on

their knees, and some on their faces,

upon the sharp pointed rocks. Now

it was like the sound of many myriad

chariots rolling on their iron axes

down the stony channel of the tor-

rent. The old grey headed minister

issued from the mouth of Wallace's

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moment—but high up in the air,

above the sweep of destruction, were

the covenanters—men, women and

children, uttering prayers to God,

unheard by themselves in that raging

thunder.

From Pouson's American Daily Advertiser.

The circumference of this globe is computed to be 25,000 miles, and it revolves once on its axis in 24 hours; consequently, in one revolution it is carried round 25,000 miles in that space of time—which is upward of 1040 miles in an hour or 173 miles in one minute! Vast as this may seem, and in comparison of which the utmost degree of velocity which man has been able to produce by the most ingenious contrivances sinks almost into nothing; yet when put in competition with the amazing velocity of the earth in its orbit, this of its diurnal revolution on its axis, (though indeed astonishingly great) is comparatively trifling and insignificant.

The distance of the sun from the earth is 195,000,000 miles, which being the radius of the earth's orbit, we shall have its diameter 390,000,000 miles, and consequently the circumference 1225,000,000. Now as the earth revolves round the sun once in 365 days—it would travel round (dividing 1225,000,000 by 365) about 3,350,000 miles in one day, or 140,000 in an hour. By this calculation we shall find that the earth is whirled through the immense regions of space, at the amazing, the inconceivable velocity of 2330 miles in a single minute of time!

As astonishing as this fact is, yet when compared with those things which have come more immediately under our observation, it is by no means irreconcileable.—Those who know with what great rapidity the blood is driven from the heart to the extremities of the human system, and reflect that this rapidity is no greater than is actually necessary for the health and support of the body, may conceive with what velocity such vast bodies as this and other surrounding worlds must be impelled in their course, in order that they, as the several and various members, which constitute the great system of Nature, may be kept in their respective spheres, in a state of health, regularity and order.—For as no ingenious poet expresses himself:

Constant rotation of the unweary wheel,
That nature rides upon, maintains her health,
Her beauty, her fertility.—She dreads

An instant's pause, and lives but while she moves.'

W. M.

The Pleasure of Pleasing.
To a man who possesses a good heart, there can be nothing more pleasing than the consciousness of giving pleasure to others. The luxury of doing good, is a most exquisite as well as a most innocent luxury to him whose feelings and affections are such as make a man capable of enjoying as well as bestowing happiness.

These are most prone to speak ill of others, who rarely do well themselves.